

IDEAS.

Don't eat and cover.
Stir your ground well.
"If you want to be miserable think about yourself."

"Take care of your life; the Lord will take care of your death."

"The sluggard will not plow by reason of the cold; therefore shall he beg in harvest and have nothing."

Take Notice.

Prof. H. M. Jones will preach at Church of Berea, Sunday morning.

At Second Church Rev. H. J. Dorthick will preach, Sunday morning. Subject—Sabbath Observance.

The Y. M. C. A. extension workers will go to Blue Lick, Sunday afternoon. Rev. Wm. Lodwick will preach at 3 o'clock.

Weekly Prayer Meetings, Church of Berea, Wednesday, 7:30 p. m. in Second Church, Monday, 7:30 p. m. Baptist Church, Thursday, 7:30 p. m.

The Boy Orator, of the Sierras, only twelve years old, in assembly room at Ladies' Hall, Friday night. Admission by favor.

FROM THE WIDE WORLD.

Romsean, the French Premier, is suffering from cancer of the tongue caused by cigarette smoking.

The King of Sweden has consented to act as arbitrator between Germany, England and the United States in the Samoan Island claims.

The situation in the far East remains practically unchanged. Japan has not ceased her hurried preparations for war and her fleet has mobilized at Nagasaki.

The Japanese Minister at Peking has informed Li Hung Chang that the presence of the Emperor is needed in Peking.

IN OUR OWN COUNTRY.

Two Havana editors have been sent to jail for 30 and 60 days respectively for publishing a libelous article regarding Capt. Lucien Young, Captain of the Port. Capt. Young is a Kentuckian.

The wife of Judge Day is ill of apoplexy at her home in Canton, O.

The Catholics in National Convention at Chicago, declared against state education and in favor of secular religious education.

Rev. Sam Jones has announced his intention of stamping Georgia in each of its 137 counties for the anti-saloon crusade.

Twelve hundred men of the W. D. Wood plant of the U. S. Steel Corporation at McKeesport, Pa., are on a strike.

The recent discoveries of oil in the eastern part of Texas have set the people wild. One young lady made \$11,000 in two hours.

Crampton the preaching policeman of New York has had a part of his tongue removed for cancer. A prominent surgeon promises to make him an artificial one of aluminum.

COMMONWEALTH OF KENTUCKY.

John Crum, a policeman of Danville, was killed Friday night by a Negro dive keeper, whom he was trying to arrest. He leaves a wife and ten children, for whose benefit \$1400 have been contributed by Danville citizens. Rube Quinn, his murderer, has been arrested at Ludlow and admits the killing.

Grant Ripley is on trial at Frankfort for complicity in the Goebel murder. He testified in his own behalf Monday.

Dr. Hale went to Buck Allen's grocery 10 miles south of Salyersville and after getting drunk shot Allen's artificial leg off.

In the presence of 200 mountaineers the remains of Wm. Wright, who was killed in last Thursday's battle near Boone's Fork, were buried in the Sergeant cemetery Saturday morning. There is likely to be a war of extermination between the Reynolds and the Wrights.

Congressman Gilbert of the Eighth district is recovering.

Rev. J. L. Webster, of the Holston (Tenn.) Conference, M. E. Church, South, has been selected as President of the Kentucky Wesleyan College at Winchester.

Silver has been discovered on a farm near Campton.

Locals and Personals.

A. T. Fish was in Lancaster this week.

Taylor Gabbard visited home folks last week.

FOR SALE—a fresh Jersey cow. M. K. Pasco.

Howell Brewer returned from Clay Co., Monday.

Miss Lena Jones, of Wildie, is with Mrs. C. I. Ogg.

Harvey Ambrose is at the hospital for surgical treatment.

Wm. Jones, of Wildie, was here Monday and Tuesday.

Mrs. Minerva Moody has moved into the Morgan house.

Mrs. Dr. Cornelius has been quite sick but is improving.

Pleasant Reynolds has returned from a visit to Livingston.

Miss Bennie Harris, of Richmond, is visiting Miss Bessie Golden.

Geo. Coyle, of Indianapolis, is on a visit to his brother, I. C. Coyle.

Tutor J. T. White, who taught here last year, is teaching at Albany Tex.

Miss Anglin, of Clear Creek, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Green Hoskins.

J. H. Isaacs, of Akorn, has moved into the Ramsey house on Center St.

T. P. Gabbard, Chas. Moore, Wm. Gibson, of Owsley Co., have entered school.

Miss Mattie Schoonover has returned from Livingston and has entered school.

Mrs. E. L. Robinson is recovering from her illness and is able to leave her bed for a short time daily.

Mrs. Cora Smith, who is associated with Miss Mary Baker in Sunday school extension work is in town.

Mrs. Lester and daughter Grace left Wednesday for Indiana, from there they go to visit relatives in Oregon.

Miss Mary Baker, of Wallaceon, who has charge of the Sunday School extension work in Jackson Co., was here this week.

WANTED—Carpenter. Must be a hustler. Apply at B. P. Urner's plating works, opposite Burdette's mill, Berea, Ky.

T. A. Robinson has moved to the Johnson house on Center St.; James Dalton has bought the house vacated by Mr. Robinson.

Rev. C. C. Meeks, a returned missionary from India and former pastor of Prof. and Mrs. Dinsmore, spent Sunday with them.

Mrs. R. D. Smith, whom we reported as recovering, has had a relapse, and an operation was performed yesterday at the hospital.

Oscar L. Preston one of the employees of the printing office, left Tuesday for a two weeks visit with his uncle at Newby.

We are sorry to learn that there is but little hope of the recovery of Mrs. E. B. McCoy, who was taken suddenly ill last Thursday.

H. S. Stont, the tailor, of Richmond, Ky., will be at the Central Hotel in our city, Apr. 18—19 to take orders for men's and ladies' suits. He has a large line of spring goods.

Mrs. Elizabeth Jackson had a narrow escape from death Saturday. Her clothing caught fire and but for the timely aid of her daughter might have lost her life. Miss Jennie's hands were badly burned.

Mrs. G. W. Leonard, of Elmira, N. Y., Miss Ruth Conner, of Wilkesbarre, Pa., and Mrs. Chas. E. Casey of Chicago, are guests of Miss Van Horn at the hospital. Mrs. Casey is a sister of Miss Van Horn.

Robinson the Jeweler, on Main St., has received a nice line of new goods, such as Field Glasses, Telescopes, Cut Glass, Silver plated, Gold-lined Tea Sets, Gold Pens and Fine Jewelry. His prices are very low for fine goods.

Mrs. P. L. Dole and Dr. H. S. Hopkins, sister and brother of Mrs. E. B. McCoy, Wayne and Cash McCoy, brother and uncle of Dr. McCoy, and Mrs. Frank Kitchen, all of Greensburg, Ind., are here because of the serious illness of Mrs. McCoy.

Robinson the Jeweler, on Main Street, has decided to clear his store of all stock such as candies, china ware etc., in fact of everything that does not belong to his special trade of jeweler and optician. You can get a bargain if you will call. His finest candies are selling at cost.

Madison County.

The Speedwell and Brassfield turnpike is nearing completion.

R. Lee Davis has accepted the associate editorship of the Richmond Climax.

An effort is being made to secure a cannery factory at Richmond. Hope she will succeed.

The residence of Elmer White at Irvine burned last Friday. Was almost a total loss.

The case of the commonwealth vs. Geo. Ballard, for murder has been continued until next term of Circuit Court.

D. Miller, of near Walley View, died at his home the 9th, aged 79 years. Mr. Miller, in 1845, erected the first saw mill ever built in Madison County.

R. M. Beasley, of near Paint Lick, has gone to Washington to secure a patent on a "man power machine." It is to be used as a motor and has a capacity equal to six horse power. Mr. Beasley has applied for a patent on a cipher-proof ventilating screen for railroad cars.

Clarence Woods was called by "many voters" to make the race for Mayor of the city of Richmond on the Democratic ticket. Mr. Woods has accepted the call by a response published in the Climax, Wednesday, and will make the race for the nomination.—Register.

The meeting of the citizens called for Monday night was well attended and several spirited speeches were made against the policy of the authorities in attempting to consolidate Central University and Center College. A second meeting called for Wednesday afternoon was attended by a representative class of our citizens including a number of ladies.—Register.

College Items.

Pres. and Mrs. Frost, in response to an invitation, are visiting the institutions at Hampton, Va., and Tuskegee, Ala.

Monday night Prof. L. B. Sperry gave a stereopticon lecture at the College Chapel, illustrating a trip to Mrs. Vesuvius and Etna and the ruins of Pompeii. He is an excellent talker and the lecture was enjoyed by all.

With commendable enterprise, the Utile Dulce Society has arranged a Lyceum course for the months of April and May. The first number of the course, Mehtable Sampson, was last Friday evening and was thoroughly enjoyed by all favored with a pass.

Prof Rogers who has been in Berea since last Friday, was hoping to see all his friends within miles of Berea, and especially those old friends with whom he has spent so many delightful visits; but he had a sick turn and was obliged to keep quiet. He saw a representative of the CITIZEN and through her sent his cordial greetings and best wishes to all. He gave a very delightful talk to the girls in report meeting Tuesday.

The seating capacity of the College Chapel was taxed last Saturday night. The occasion being the annual Recital of Music Department. The hearty applause attest the appreciation of Bereans for music of the highest order. The program was largely made up of classics. The young women who took part in the piano-forte number deserve praise for ease of execution and delicacy of touch. The Glee Clubs sustained their reputation for smooth and effective singing, the blending of the women's voices being especially good. The Music Department has had a most successful year's work, over forty students taking special work in instrumental and voice. The choral work has also been maintained with usual interest. The Choral Union is the name of the new society organized from the choral classes of the fall and winter terms. About fifty members are enrolled. Taylor Gabbard, Wm. Flannery, Jno. Cope, and Ethel King comprise the officers. The society meets on Friday eve., at 6:30 in the Chapel.

Guaranteed \$900 Yearly.
Men and women of good address to represent us, some to travel appointing agents, others for local work looking after our interests. \$900 salary guaranteed yearly; extra commissions and expenses, rapid advancement, old established home. Grand chance for earnest man or woman to secure pleasant, permanent position and liberal income. New brilliant lines. Write at once. STAFFORD PRESS, 23 Church St., New Haven, Conn., 2-25.

The Homespun Fair.

Following the custom of the last few years Berea College will at the coming Commencement, hold an exhibit of articles which can be made in the homes. All articles of domestic manufacture, including homespun and hand-woven fabrics of wool, and of cotton and wool, and of linen and wool, and of cotton, and also articles made of wood, are solicited for exhibition and liberal premiums will be given for the best articles submitted in each of many classes. It will be required that all articles submitted for premium must have been manufactured since the last College Commencement.

It is time to be getting ready to compete for some of these prizes. If a man can make a good chair, let him set about making one a little better than he ever made before and bring it into Berea and put it into the fair. It will cost nothing for the privilege of entering it and if it is the best made chair brought in he will get a prize on it and will probably be able to sell his chair for a good price beside. And by looking at chairs made by others he may learn something about making chairs which will be worth more to him than the premium or the price of the chair. The same will be true of his wife who may bring a homespun coverlid.

All premiums will be awarded strictly for excellence of workmanship. Very liberal premiums are to be given for all-wool jeans, and for linen and wool linsey, that is for the linsey-woolsey made from linen and wool as its name indicates. The College finds a demand for such goods. It is also hoped that there will be competitors for the premium offered for the best dainty counterpane. A premium is offered for hand made saddles also.

The Fair will be on Commencement Day. The CITIZEN will keep its readers informed as to the progress of the arrangements for this Fair.

Mrs. Jennie Lester Hill, of Berea, is the chairman of the committee which will have the Fair in charge and she will be glad to answer questions about it.

Obituary Notices.

Miss Delia Fairchild Titus, daughter of A. W. Titus, died Saturday, April 13, 1901, at her home in Berea, age 18 years. Miss Delia was known by all as a kind-hearted and an earnest Christian girl and was prepared for her annunciations. Her death was caused by congestion and hemorrhages of the lungs. The funeral services were held at the Second Church, Sunday afternoon, conducted by Prof. L. V. Dodge, assisted by Rev. M. K. Pasco. There was no more popular girl in school, among teachers and students, than Delia. "Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord."

Daphne Gay, the eight month old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. B. Gay, of Lowell, died Saturday and was buried at Berea cemetery Sunday.

Commencing in next week's issue (April 25), and regularly thereafter, we will publish up to date Cincinnati Market Reports, as given by A. G. Norman & Co., Cincinnati, O. A press of matter prevented our doing so this week.

The Cincinnati Woman's Club wants the legislature to make "cooking" a compulsory branch to teaching and study in the intermediate schools of Ohio.

Georgetown College has selected as its representative in the Chautauqua Oratorical Contest, A. K. Wright of Cox Creek, Ky.

IT PAYS TO BUY THE BEST

SUPERIOR GRAIN DRILLS

See the Finest Line of Implements ever brought to Berea.—Bicknell & Early.

SPRING SUITS

We are pleased to announce that our new stock is now complete in every department. Make us a visit, and we'll show you a line of SPRING SUITS second to none in the land. All our clothing is manufactured for us by the best wholesale tailors in the country, and each garment is made to conform to the highest standard of excellence in every detail. Not a point is overlooked. Fabric, Style, Fit, and Workmanship all must run the gamut of scrutiny in every instance. And the price is never higher than others ask for inferior goods.

In our great assortment of styles and range of prices, you'll find something to your notion.

Don't forget our splendid lines of Shoes, Hats, Shirts, Ties, Etc.

COVINGTON & BANKS
Richmond, Ky.

MEAT MARKET

I have Good, Fresh Beef or Pork constantly on hand at popular prices.

Blacksmithing done at the same stand at lowest rates for good work.

P. M. REYNOLDS, - Depot St. Ju 6 01

E. B. McCOY, Dentist,
Berea, Kentucky.

Center Street Art Gallery.
C. I. OGG, Proprietor.

Up-to-date Photos. Nothing but the best finish at the lowest price.

WANTED—Capable, reliable person in every county to represent large company of solid financial reputation; \$500 salary per year, payable weekly; \$1 per day absolutely sure and all expenses; straight, bona fide, definite salary, no commission; salary paid each Saturday and expense money advanced each week. STANDARD HOUSE, 31 DEARBORN ST., CHICAGO.

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Send us 2-cent stamps and we will mail you a knife the exact size of this picture; it has 2 blades, and retails generally at 75 cts., but to get you to try them we will send you one for 45 cts. or 2-cent stamps. Your wife wants a pair of **SAFETY**. We will mail her a pair of 7 inch, razor steel shears for 60 cts. or 20-two ct. stamps. We have an 80 page illustrated Catalogue we will mail you free if you ask for it. Address, **MAHER & GROSS CO.** 69 Adams St., Toledo, Ohio, and mention the CITIZEN.

CLEANING UP SALE of Winter Goods

OUR CLEANING UP SALE will continue until March 16th. During this Sale all Ladies' and Children's Heavy Shoes, and all Men's and Boys' Heavy Shoes, Boots, Breeches, High Cut Shoes, Felt Boots, and Rain Coats, all Winter Underwear for Men and Boys, all Winter Caps, Work Shirts, and Glove, every thing in Winter Goods will be sold at

Special Cut Prices.

We wish to close out all Winter Goods before receiving Spring Goods. Should you want anything to bridge over the storms of March with, it will be our pleasure to show you our goods and give you prices.

We will Save You Money

Thanking you for past patronage and soliciting your future demands

WE ARE RESPECTFULLY,

Douglas Bros.
207 WEST MAIN STREET Richmond Ky. STREET.

THE BIG STRIKE ON.

Amalgamated Officials Threaten
to Call On All Men in the
Steel Trust Plants.

SOME 35,000 MEN WILL BE AFFECTED.

The Fight Is Being Made by the
Workmen for the Recognition
of the Union.

A Stubborn Contest Is Promised and
Every Mill Controlled in the
Country by the Company
May Be Closed Down.

Pittsburgh, Pa., April 17.—The close of the second day of the strike at the W. DeWees wood plant of the American Sheet Steel Co. at McKeesport shows a condition of affairs that forebodes a stubborn fight between the company and the Amalgamated Association of Iron and Steel Workers, involving the possible shut-down of every union plant in the country controlled by the company.

The light is being made by the Amalgamated association for the recognition of unionism, and President Shaffer's announcement that all of the company's mills would be called out may receive the sanction at the meeting of the advisory board, which has been called for Wednesday. Secretary Jarrett, in charge of the labor bureau of the company, will be present at this meeting to present the company's side of the matter and use every endeavor to avert a general strike. If the statement credited to the company that the McKeesport plant will be closed indefinitely rather than recognize the union is adhered to, President Shaffer's attitude will demand that the entire strength of the Amalgamated association be pitted against the sheet company as a whole.

The Status of the Strike.
The status of the strike Tuesday night was that only two departments of the mill are in operation, the steel mill or finishing department and the hammer shop. The knolling department was working Tuesday, but its workmen to the number of 125 joined the strikers and Wednesday will be idle. The mayor of McKeesport has taken the precaution to have the mill and town policed with a large extra force, but up to the present not the slightest disturbance has taken place. The company apparently has no intention of trying to fill the strikers' places and the men seem content to allow their leaders to manage their campaign and are not going near company property.

The strikers secured accessions to their ranks Tuesday by the 125 men in the knolling department joining them. This leaves only the steel mill and the hammer departments at work and they will continue in operation until the work now in progress is finished when the shut down will be complete.

MAJ. J. M. BRICE DEAD.

He Was the Oldest Graduate of West Point and Was a Classmate of Gen. R. E. Lee.

New York, April 17.—Major Joseph Smith Brice, the oldest graduate of West Point, died Tuesday in this city at the age of 93. He was born at Georgetown, D. C., on September 21, 1808, and was graduated at West Point with distinction in 1829, one of his classmates being Gen. Robert E. Lee. He served throughout the civil war on the staffs of Gen. Winchworth and Bernard. He retired from the army and practiced law. He was the father of Gen. Lloyd S. Brice, formerly paymaster general of New York state, and late editor of the North American Review.

OIL BEARING LAND.

Forty Thousand Acres in California
Sold for \$3,500,000 by L. F. Deyo
and R. B. Stuart.

Springfield, Ill., April 17.—L. F. Deyo, of San Bernardino, Cal., in a letter sent from Chicago to the State Register Tuesday states that he and L. B. Stuart, of Los Angeles, Cal., both formerly of Springfield, have sold 40,000 acres of oil bearing land out of a tract of 400,000 acres, controlled by them, for \$3,500,000. Mr. Deyo claims this is the largest sale ever made in the United States, that the next largest was that by which C. A. Canfield, of Los Angeles, Cal., over a year ago sold to Russian capitalists rich oil lands in Ventura county, Cal., for \$3,000,000.

KING EDWARD.

His Coronation Will Take Place in
Westminster Abbey at the End
of June, 1902.

London, April 17.—The coronation of King Edward will take place at the end of June, 1902. Westminster abbey, according to tradition, will be entirely closed to the public for four months prior to the event and all services will be suspended in order to prepare the interior for the ceremony. The details of the coronation will be settled next week by a committee of the privy council.

Twenty-Six Persons Killed.

Johannesburg, Transvaal Colony,
April 17.—A cage filled with natives fell down a deep shaft of the Golden-huis mine. Twenty-six of the natives were killed.

REMARKABLE CASE

Dozens of Sewing Needles Ex-
tracted From the Body of a
French Servant Girl.

THE VICTIM EXPERIENCES NO PAIN.

They Are Drawn From Her Hands,
Arms, Feet, Ears, Eyelids and
Corner of Right Eye.

She Admits That When Eleven Years
Old She Annoyed Herself With
Other Children by Swallowing
Quantities of Needles.

Paris, April 17.—A dispatch from St. Germain, near this city, describing the extraordinary case of Juliette Landrieux, a servant girl, from whose body dozens of needles are being extracted. The girl complained of considerable irritation of the skin, and last Thursday went to a local druggist, who found a number of needles emerging from various parts of her body. He extracted them with pinchers. The girl has returned several times a day since, and up to Tuesday morning the druggist has drawn out 120 needles from her arms, hands, feet and breast, the hole of her ear, her eyelids and the corner of her right eye. The girl experiences no pain until she feels the needle piercing the epidermis. The needles always emerge thick and fast, and unless immediately extracted disappear again.

Has Enjoyed Best of Health.
Mlle. Landrieux says that five years ago, when she was 11 years old, she amused herself with other children by swallowing quantities of needles. She swallowed 40 in one day, and never felt any inconvenience until recently, and has enjoyed the best of health. While relating the foregoing to the reporter of the Temps, who saw her at the druggist's, she exclaimed: "I feel one in my eye now." The druggist then upturned her right eyelid and with a magnet drew out four fragments of needles.

A surgeon of the hospital of La Salpêtrière said in an interview that the case was quite unprecedented. Needles inserted under the skin were known to have been loose through the muscles, but there was no record of a needle introduced into the stomach emerging from the lobe of the ear. In such a case the needle must have traversed the skull, which is inconceivable.

RIOT AT AN ELECTION.

Two Men Killed and Two Seriously
Wounded in a Suburb of East
St. Louis, Ill.

St. Louis, April 17.—Charles Smith and Wm. Johnson were killed and J. Fisher and W. R. Hamilton were seriously wounded Tuesday in course of an election riot in Winstanley park, a suburb of East St. Louis, Ill. Hamilton's wounds are serious. Fred Ayer, who is alleged to have fired the shots, is under arrest. The trouble grew out of the election contest between Henry Drummond and Raymond R. Delfo, opposing candidates for the position of village president. The killed and wounded were partisans of Drummond.

SPANISH AMERICAN WAR.

Out of a Total Force of 22,828, the
Native Born Sailors Were 15,406,
Foreign Born 7,422.

Washington, April 17.—Secretary Long has compiled a table showing that during the Spanish-American war, out of a total force of 22,828, the total of native born sailors was 15,406, and of foreign born 7,422. The percentage of native born sailors was 68, and including foreigners who had become Americans by naturalization the percentage was 80. The statement also shows that of the foreign born sailors more than one-half have become naturalized or have declared their intention of becoming citizens. The statement further shows that the navy is more exclusively American than is generally supposed.

To Entertain Adm. Farquhar.
Kingston, Jamaica, April 17.—The American consul here has received a cablegram from Adm. Farquhar to the effect that the latter, with three battleships, will arrive at Kingston next Thursday morning. A programme for the entertainment of the visitors is being arranged.

Royal Residence in Ireland.
London, April 17.—According to Outlook, a society paper, a site of 145 acres has been acquired in Ireland for the erection of a royal residence. The plans for the building have been approved and work will commence shortly.

Gainsborough Picture Sold.
London, April 17.—Mr. J. Pierpont Morgan, it is authoritatively stated, has bought the Gainsborough picture, recently recovered in Chicago, though the price is not yet finally determined upon.

Will Undergo an Operation.
London, April 17.—Queen Dowager Emma, of the Netherlands, according to the Brussels correspondent of the Daily Chronicle, will soon undergo an operation at Bonn.

To Relieve Capt. Ide.
Washington, April 17.—Capt. J. B. Coghlan has been ordered to relieve Capt. G. F. Ide from duty as captain of the Mare Island (Cal.) navy yard.

REBUTTAL TESTIMONY.

Prosecution in the Ripley Case Will
Pinpoint Ex-Secretary of State
Matthews on the Stand.

Frankfort, Ky., April 17.—When court convened Tuesday, it was thought probable evidence in the Ripley case might be concluded late Tuesday afternoon. The developments on the cross-examination of the defendant, however, regarding an alleged conversation between him and former Assistant Secretary of State J. B. Matthews indicates that the prosecution has some important rebuttal testimony, and it may take all of Wednesday to get to the argument.

The line of interrogation pursued by the prosecution as to the conversation with Matthews indicates that the latter is nearly as important a witness against Ripley as ex-Gov. Bradley and Judge Yost were.

James Bradley, a member of Ripley's company, testified that the military company had been talked of for a year or so. Company was engaged in its first drill when word came that Goebel had been killed, and calling out the troops. Witness accompanied Ripley to Frankfort on his visit here January 16, and was in the governor's office, but does not think Ripley was there at that time.

Ripley's Military Company.

"Can you tell us," said Judge Williams of the prosecution, "why it was so much easier for you all to get this company organized on the evening of the assassination of Gov. Goebel than it had been in the two or three years previous to it?"

"I can not," responded the witness, who was allowed to stand aside.

James Tureton, another member of the Ripley company, testified to practically the same facts as to the organization of the company and its arrival in Frankfort as other witnesses had related. In answer to a question as to whether Taylor did not eat and sleep in the executive building during the time witness and other soldiers were on duty on the south house square, witness said he did not know of his own personal knowledge, as he saw Taylor only once during the entire time. In response to a question if the soldiers did not have orders to shoot any one who came on the south house square for the purpose of arresting Taylor, Powers, Voutsey and others, witness said he knew of no such orders to fire on any one.

Taylor's Law Partner.

Frankfort, Ky., April 17.—Merrill Moore, ex-assistant attorney general of Indiana, and up to two months ago the law partner of ex-Gov. Taylor, spent the day here, but went home Tuesday night. He spent several hours in the court room while the Ripley case was in progress. He declined to be here on legal business, but the impression is that he was here to learn what he could as to when application will be made for a requisition for Mr. Taylor.

NEGROES IN POLITICS.

Rumored That the Blacks Will Take
an Active Part in the Coming
Cuban Election.

Havana, April 17.—Rumors are prevalent that the Negroes intend to take an active part in politics, and that an organization is being perfected under the leadership of Juan Gualberto Gomez. It is reported from the eastern provinces that Negroes are aspiring to political office, and will seek the same at the coming municipal elections. Politicians here fear that this movement will result in the election of several Negroes as mayors, as the whites are divided by party lines, whereas the Negroes are always united.

IN THE TRANSVAAL.

Operations in the Eastern Portion
Have Been Begun—The Holds
on Railways.

London, April 17.—A dispatch to the Times from Middelburg, Transvaal, says: Operations in the Eastern Transvaal have been begun. There is no doubt that Acting President Schalk-Burger, Gen. Botha, Mr. Steyn and Gen. De Wet had a meeting at Ermelo, but their subsequent movements are obscure. Raids on the railway have become less frequent.

Preacher Killed by a Fall.

York, Pa., April 17.—Rev. George H. Reeser, pastor of the Emanuel Reformed church at Hanover, Tuesday fell from the scaffold of a new church which his congregation is building and died in half an hour. He fell a distance of 50 feet and landed on a stone pile.

Suited for Manila.

San Francisco, April 17.—The transport Ohio sailed Tuesday for Manila via Honolulu with a battalion of the 30th Infantry, numbering 600 men, 300 cavalry and recruits, 19 signal corps men and a detachment of the hospital corps.

Condition of the Treasury.
Washington, April 17.—Tuesday's statement of the treasury balances in the general fund, exclusive of the \$150,000,000 gold reserve in the division of redemption, shows: Available cash balance, \$153,121,713; gold, \$98,199,547.

New Plague Cases.

Cape Town, April 17.—Seven new cases of the bubonic plague have been reported, three of them being Europeans. There have been but few deaths, two of which was an European.

TREATMENT FOR WORRY.

A Home-Cure Method Suggested—Do
Your Best and Leave the
Results to God.

To cure worry the individual must be his own physician; he must give the case heroic treatment. He must realize, with every fiber of his being, the utter, absolute uselessness of worry. He must not think this is commonplace, a bit of mere theory; it is a reality that he must translate for himself from mere words to a real, living fact. He must fully understand that if it were possible for him to spend a whole series of eternities in worry it would not change the fact one jot or tittle. It is a time for action, not worry, because worry paralyzes thought, and action, too. If you set down a column of figures in addition, no amount of worry can change the sum total of those figures. That result is wrapped up in the inevitability of mathematics. The result can be made different only by changing the figures as they are set down, one by one, in that column.

The one time that a man cannot afford to worry is when he does worry. Then he is feeling, or imagining he is, a critical turn in affairs. This is the time when he needs 100 per cent. of his mental energy to make his plans quickly, to see what is his wisest decision, to keep a clear eye on the sky and on his course, and a firm hand on the helm until he has weathered the storm in safety.

There are two reasons why man should not worry, either one of which must operate in every instance. First, because he cannot prevent the results he fears. Second, because he can prevent them. If he be powerless to avert the blow, he needs perfect mental concentration to meet it bravely, to lighten its force, to get what salvage he can from the wreck, to maintain his strength at this time when he must plan a new future. If he can prevent the evil he fears, then he has no need to worry, for he would, by so doing, be dissipating energy in his very hour of need.

If a man does, day by day, the best he can by the light he has, he has no need to fear, no need to regret, no need to worry. No agony of worry would do ought to help him. Neither mortal nor angel can do more than his best.—The Kingship of Self-Control.

MODERN PAGANISM.

People Who Are in One Christian City
Illustrate But Not of It—Dispar-
tising the Spiritual Life.

It is quite possible to be a pagan in modern times and in Christian communities. It is possible, in other words, to be in a Christian civilization but not of it, to use the immense benefits which organized Christianity has conferred upon society and never darken a church door, to share the inalienable privilege of the Christian Sunday and give the whole day to amusement. A pagan is not a bad man; on the contrary, he may be a very good man; he may be entirely trustworthy, honest, honorable and kind. He lives, however, as if Christ had not lived, and he dies as if Christ had not died; in his best estate he ignores religion and lives a drear life entirely bounded by immediate interests and pleasures. The spiritual life does not exist for him; he has no time and makes no room for it; he is often a fine physical type, with wholesome appetites, great energy, and love of out-of-door activity. He gives the whole of Sunday to golf or tennis or the wheel; he takes long walks which make church attendance impossible; on the material side his whole life is vigorous, manly, healthful.

There are hosts of such men, and their number is increasing. One finds among them many of the most influential men in the community, leaders in the professions and in finance. They work hard five or six days in the week, and play hard one or two days. They are stronger men than their fathers, because they have learned how to play; they are carrying heavier burdens and are under greater pressure than their fathers; they need more out-of-door life; they must have more activity, oxygen, freedom and variety. The trouble does not lie in what they are doing, but in what they are leaving undone. It is right and wise that they should build up the physical life, but it is wrong and foolish that they should dwarf the spiritual life.—N. Y. Outlook.

Speaking the Truth.

While the truth is always to be spoken, if anything is said, it is not always necessary to say anything. We may feel very keenly about certain matters and be thoroughly convinced that our view is the correct one, and yet have regard to timeliness and the feelings of others in the expression of our opinions. It may not be cowardice at all, but simply the self-restraint which comes from a wise judgment of opportunities and conditions, or a regard for others, that seals our lips. In household life one has frequent occasions to act on this principle. The inopportune declaration of what you think or know may alienate the closest friends and sow discords never to be uprooted. It is no defense whatever to say that you spoke what you thought, or that what you said was true. Neither the law of frankness nor veracity puts you under any obligation to outrage others' feelings. Paul declares that we are to "speak the truth in love." By heeding the qualification "in love" we shall be saved from a multitude of errors. Speaking the truth to put others in the wrong and exult over them, to magnify ourselves, to make others despicable or ridiculous—what a chasm there is between those things and "speaking the truth in love."—Boston Watchman.

Light on the Way.

Everything I see gives light to, and receives it from, the Scriptures.—Henry Martyn.

FACTS AND FANCIES.

Germany publishes about 20,000
books a year, France 11,000, Italy 9,000,
England 6,000, United States 5,000.

When the smoke bells are suspended
over gas burners to shield the ceiling,
it is better to have them come as low
as possible, but not closer than 12 or 15
inches to the flame.

The first fire engine made in Boston
was built by David Wheeler, a black-
smith, in Newbury, now Washington
street. It was tried at a fire August
21, 1785, and found to perform extremely
well.

The twentieth century will have the
greatest number of leap years possible
—24. The year 1904 will be the first one,
then every fourth year after that, to
and including the year 2000. February
will have five Sundays three times, in
1920, 1948 and 1976.

In 1811, 300 miles of earth about New
Madrid, Mo., shook constantly for
months. Lakes were formed and mys-
teriously drained. Mud shot out of
fissures as high as the tops of the trees.
These disturbances ceased suddenly at
the moment of the great earthquake on
March 26, 1812, which destroyed Carac-
as, in Venezuela.

A stranger, on walking through the
streets of China for the first time, is
puzzled, among other things, by the ap-
pearance of jars in various positions on
the roofs of the houses. A jar placed
with its bottom end toward the street
indicates that the daughter of the
house is not yet of age to marry. As
soon as she has developed into a mar-
riageable maiden the jar is turned with
its mouth to the street. When the
young lady gets married the jar is re-
moved altogether.

GLEANINGS.

There has been placed on the walls
of the federal building in Boston a por-
trait of Gen. John M. Fiske, the union
commander at the battle of Altonton
Pass, Ga., where the phrase "Hold the
fort; I am coming," originated.

It was gently hinted to Joseph Jef-
ferson that his myriads of admirers
would like to see him in some new char-
acters. The veteran player at once
gave this reason for not producing new
plays: "When an actor is young fail-
ure does not affect him severely, but
when he reaches my time of life a failure
would be simply unbearable."

Ernest Renner, the new president
of the republic of Switzerland, is only
44 years old, yet he is deemed one of
the ablest of the international lawyers
of Europe. He is a native of the Swiss
canton of Basle and served several
terms in the national parliament before
his election to the council in 1898. He was
also vice president of the federal council.
The president of Switzerland is
elected every year from the longest life
in rotation. He must first serve as
vice president of that body.

It is a remarkable coincidence that
John M. Francis, the founder of the
Troy Times, should have held the same
office which his son has now been called
to fill. The senior Francis was made
minister to Greece by President Grant
in 1871 and held the office for three
years, resigning in order to return to
active journalistic work. The son, suc-
ceeding the father as editor and prop-
rietor of the Times, is now chosen to
occupy the same post.

REICHSTAG ECHOES.

Germany, after a continued residence
abroad of ten years, lose their citizen-
ship.

In 1899 Germany had 32,003 post
offices, or about as many as the United
States had in 1872.

Prince Muenster von Derneburg,
German ambassador to Paris, has re-
signed, owing to his great age. The
prince, who is 80 years old, has been 50
years in the diplomatic service, the last
15 in Paris. Previously he was am-
bassador to London.

The German merchant marine is
making rapid progress. During the
last 25 years the number of steamships
of over 100 tons register increased in
Germany 520 per cent., while in En-
gland the increase was only 239 per cent.,
and in France 151 per cent.

Euphor William II. is endeavoring to
secure in history, for his grandfather,
William I., the title "The Great." Not
a few courtiers whose chief aim is to
gain favor have readily yielded to the
imperial wishes by speaking of the first
emperor only as Kaiser Wilhelm der
Grosse.

A new light system has been intro-
duced into the village of Simzheim,
in Wurtemberg. From a large central
petroleum reservoir, the oil from which
the light is produced is distributed to
the different lamps through copper
tubes; the petroleum is then vaporized
by special apparatus and burner.

GOSSIP OF GOTHAM.

The first public library was estab-
lished in New York in the year 1700.

In spite of the steady increase in
numbers of the automobile vehicle,
more horses and more carriages have
been sold in New York city and vicin-
ity during the last year than in 30
years.

Miss Belle Beach, of New York, is
the champion horsewoman of the
country, having captured blue ribbons
innumerable at horse shows. She is
young and good looking and does not
affect mannish airs.

When a Japanese carved wood
group representing a triad of mon-
keys was offered at the Sprague sale
in New York the other day Mr. Kirby,
the auctioneer, glanced at it and re-
marked casually that it might be pur-
chased for the Reform club or the
Tammany vice committee. The spec-
tators did not see the point of this
suggestion until they examined the
carving. It was suggestive of the ad-
vice: "Hear no evil, speak no evil and
see no evil."

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Lesson in the International Series
for April 21, 1901.—The Walk
to Emmaus.

[Prepared by H. C. Lenington.]
THE LESSON TEXT.

Luke 24:13-35.

13. And, behold, two of them went that
same day to a village called Emmaus,
which was from Jerusalem about three-
score furlongs.

14. And they talked together of all these
things which had happened.

15. And it came to pass, that, while they
communicated together and reasoned, Jesus
himself drew near, and went with them:

16. But their eyes were holden that they
should not know him.

17. And he said unto them, What man-
ner of communications are these that ye
have one to another, as ye walk, and are
sad?

18. And the one of them, whose name was
Cleopas, answered, two of them went that
same day to a village called Emmaus,
which was from Jerusalem about three-
score furlongs.

19. And he said unto them, What things?
And they said unto him, Concerning
Jesus of Nazareth, which was a prophet
mighty in deed and word before God and
all the people:

20. And how the chief priests and our
rulers delivered him to be condemned to
death, and have crucified him:

21. But we trusted that it had been He
which should have redeemed Israel: and
besides all this, to-day is the third day
since these things were done.

22. Yea, and certain women also of our
company made us astonished, which were
early at the sepulcher:

23. And when they found not his body,
they came, saying, that he was alive:
and behold a vision of angels, which said that
he was alive.

24. And certain of them which were
with us went to the sepulcher, and found
it empty, but they saw not him.

25. Then he said unto them, O fools, and
slow of heart to believe all that the proph-
ets have spoken:

26. Ought not Christ to have suffered
these things, and to enter into his glory?

27. And beginning at Moses and all the
prophets, he expounded unto them in all
the Scriptures the things concerning Him-
self.

28. And they drew nigh unto the village,
whither they went: and he made as
though he would have gone further:

29. But they constrained him, saying, Abide
with us, for it is toward evening, and
the day is far spent, and we have none
of us a house to stay in.

30. And it came to pass, as he sat at
meat with them, he took bread, and
blessed it, and brake it, and gave to them:
and their eyes were opened, and they knew
him; and he vanished out of their sight.

31. And they said one to another: Did not
our heart burn within us, while he talked
with us by the way, and while he opened
to us the Scriptures?

32. And they rose up the same hour, and
returned to Jerusalem, and found the
eleven gathered together, and them that
were with them.

33. Saying, The Lord is risen indeed, and
hath appeared to Simon.

34. And they told what things were done
to them, both how he was known of them
in breaking of bread.

GOLDEN TEXT.—Did not our hearts
burn within us, while he talked with
us by the way?—Luke 24:32.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.
The following is a brief outline of
analysis of the lesson text:

Two Disciples Walking to Emmaus. V. 13-14
A Stranger Walks with Them. V. 15-24
Some Prophecies Explained. V. 25-26
Jesus Makes Himself Known. V. 27-31
Two Disciples Return to Jerusalem. V. 32-35

—Jesus' appearance to two disciples
on the way to Emmaus occurred on the
same day upon which He rose from the
dead, or the first Easter Sunday. The
two disciples were taking an after-
noon walk. These were not two of the
twelve apostles. One of them we are
told was Cleopas, the other we know
nothing of but that he had become a
follower of Jesus Christ. Emmaus
was a village, the exact location of
which we do not know. "Threescore
furlongs" (v. 13) would bring it with-
in a radius of seven or eight miles of
Jerusalem. Their conversation con-
cerned Jesus, His wonderful life, the
crucifixion, burial and reported resur-
rection.

A Stranger Walks with Them.—On
the way Jesus met them and walked
with them, but the disciples knew
him not. Mark 16:12 says that "He
appeared in another form." His dress
also probably was slightly different
than He had before been seen in. A
third reason He was not known was
a purposely changed manner, for He
evidently wished to talk with them as
a stranger.

Some Prophecies Explained.—After
Jesus had found out the subject of
their conversation, He tried to show
them that the events which had just
taken place were not only the logical
course, but had actually been the sub-
ject of prophecy. They were familiar
with the Messianic prophecies, but
they had never fully realized that the
prophecy Jesus could be the same as
the magnificent temporal ruler and
deliverer they had imagined. (See Isa.
9:6, 7; 50:6; 53:4, 5; Micah 5:2; Zech.
9:9; and Malachi 3:1.)

Jesus Makes Himself Known.—
Jesus' manner of revealing Himself
was thoroughly characteristic. It
was through the "breaking of bread,"
which they had so often seen Him do,
and His accustomed "blessing."

The Two Return to Jerusalem.—
After Jesus had "vanished from their
sight," the two disciples began to re-
call little incidents in the manner of
Jesus as He walked with them, famil-
iar expressions, and, above all, the
peculiar illumination which He alone
among the teachers of the time had
thrown upon the Scriptures. So they
returned to Jerusalem to tell the
apostles that they had seen Jesus, that
"The Lord is risen indeed."

Ham's Horn Blasts.
Crookedness cannot be consecrate.
A double-minded man is but half-
witted.

A troubled conscience makes a hard
pillow.

One can do what he cannot do if
he does what he can.

If God gives you hard tasks, be proud
that He has so much confidence in
you.

God will not deliver from evil him
who deliberately walks into it.
If men were as anxious to do right as
they are to get their rights, the
world would be righted.

JOHN BRENT.

4aj. Theodore Winthrop's Great Story.—Horses, Hunting and Adventures in the West.

CHAPTER XXIV.—Continued.

"As thoroughly as any man on the plains."

"She can go very comfortably in the train. Two or three soldiers' wives go. Females, I believe; at least their toggerly alleges the softer sex, whatever their looks and voices do."

"The chance is clearly not to be lost. I do not like to part with my fascinating comrade. It was poetry to camp with such a woman. Travel will seem stale henceforth. I wish we could keep her, for Brent's sake."

"Poor fellow! Pathie looks very doubtful. You must tell me your story more fully after supper."

I found Mr. Clitheroe in a gentle to be moving. He thanked me in a grand manner for our services. But he seemed willing to avoid me. He could not forget the pang of his disenchantment from Mormonism. I belonged to a period he would willingly dismiss. He regarded me with a suspicious look, as if he feared again that my coming would break up new illusions as baseless as the old. He was full of false, vague plans. England now; he must be back in England again. His daughter must be re-instated in her place. He treated her coldly enough; but still all his thought seemed to be for her. The money Armstrong had given him, too, seemed to increase his confidence in the future. That was wealth for the moment. Other would come.

Miss Clitheroe had yielded to fatigue. I did not see her that night. In fact, after all the wearing anxiety of our trip, I was glad to lie down on a white buffalo robe, with the luxury of a pair of clean sheets, and sleep my gratitude to Ruby by twelve hours' solid sleep.

A drum-beat awakened me next morning. It was not reveille. It was not breakfast. I sprang up, and looked from the window. How odd it seemed to peer from a window, after the new-world wilderness!

The four white-headed wagons of the little homeward train were ready to start. The drum was calling in the desert. The fifty soldiers of Ruby's garrison were grouped about, lending a hand to their luckier comrades, homeward bound. Ruby was taking leave of his brother officers. Armstrong stood a little apart with his horses. A busy scene, and busier when some six-and-a-half-mile shoo-kicks, and scattered the by-standers into that figure known to packers as the Blazing Star.

Aloof from the crowd, Mr. Clitheroe was striding up and down beside the wagons, with the eager, unobtrusive tramp of a man concerned with nothing but a morbid purpose of his own. He had bought of a discharged soldier a long undrily surcoat, blue-gray, with a cape. Wearing this, his thin, gray hair and long beard gave him a ghastly look; and then he trot his bent as if it were a dog, as if he were a sentinel over his own last elusive hope.

"Dragnetomane!" I thought, "and a hopeless case!"

A knock at my door, and the heavy, corpulent summons me to Miss Clitheroe.

"We are going," she said. "Take me to him!"

Did she love him?

I loved Dr. Pathie's displeasure, and led her to the bedside of the lover.

Brent was still in a stupor. We were alone.

She stood looking at him a moment. He was breathing, but unconscious; dead to the outer world and her presence. She stood looking at him, and seeing with her large, solemn eyes to review those scenes of terror and of relief since she had known him. Tears gathered in the brave, quiet eyes.

Suddenly she stooped and kissed his forehead. Then she passionately kissed his lips. She drew to him as if she would interpose new that fever of love into his being.

She turned to me, all crimsoned, but self-possessed.

"I want you should see me prove my love," she said. "I am proud of myself for it,—proud of my heart that it can know and love this noblest and tenderest nature. Tell him so. Tell him it is not gratitude, but love. He will know that I could not stay. My life belongs to my father. Where he goes, I must go. What other friend has he than me? I go with my father, but here my heart remains. Tell him so. Please let me write to you. You will not forget your comrade. I owe more than life to you. Da let me keep myself in my memory. I dread my life before me. I will keep you informed of my father's plans. And when this dearest one is well again, if he remembers me, tell him I love him, and that I parted from him—so."

She bent again, and kissed him passionately, then departed, and her tears were on his cheek.

CHAPTER XXV.

Brent's stupor lasted many days. Life had been strained to its utmost. Body, brain, heart, all had had exhausting taxes to pay.

At last he waked. He threw will into the scale of recovery. He was well in a trice.

Captain Ruby and Doctor Pathie were disposed to growl at the rapidity of Brent's cure.

"I have half mind to turn military despot, and arrest you," said Ruby. "A pair of man's, even, would be welcome in the winter at Laramie. You have made a wretched blunder of it, Pathie. Why didn't you mend your man deliberately, a month, a week, a month, and so make it a six-months' job?"

"He took the matter out of my hands, and mended himself. There's cool, patient, determined vitality in him, enough to set up a legion, or fatter a race. Which is it, Mr. Wade, words to say or duties to do, that has made him mend his being on recovery?"

"Both, I believe. He is nature now, and wants, no doubt, to be at his business of saying and doing."

"And loving," said Ruby.

"Ay," said Pathie. "That has had more to do with it. I hope he will overtake and win for I love the boy. I keep my oldish heart pretty well tucked against strangers; but there is a warm cell in it, and in that cell he has, sleeping and waking, made himself a home."

"Ah, Doctor," said Ruby, "you and I, for want of women to love, have to content ourselves with poetic ravers like Brent. He and Biddulph were balls, operas, champagne on tap, new novels, flirtations, and cigars to me last winter."

I had not quite forgotten the Barrownight, as Jake Shamblerlain pronounced him, nor quite forgotten, in grave cases, my fancy that his stay in Utah was for Miss Clitheroe's sake.

I was hardly surprised when, that very evening, a leonized traveler, face many shades darker than hair and beard, rode up to the post with a Delaware Indian, and was hailed by Ruby as Biddulph.

"We were talking of you not an hour ago," said Ruby, greeting him. "Wishing you would come to make last winter's party complete. Brent is here, wounded."

"Has he a lady with him?" said the newcomer. His voice and manner were manly and frank, a chivalrous fellow, one of us, one of the comradery of knights errant.

"Mr. Wade will give an account of her."

"Come in to Brent," said I, "and we will talk matters over."

Ruby, model lost, cleared the way for a parley whose interest he divined.

"I will see after your horses. Don't lose your appetite for supper. We have potatoes!"

"Potatoes!" cried Biddulph. "Not it!"

"Yes, and flapjacks and molasses, ready in half an hour."

"Flapjacks and molasses! Potatoes and flapjacks! Yes, and molasses!" Biddulph again exclaimed.

"Jewell of a Ruby! I charge thee, Ruby, when the potatoes and the flapjacks and molasses are ready, that you peel a jubilee upon the bell. Now, Mr. Wade, let me see this wonderful friend, and hear and tell."

The two gentlemen met with cordiality. Brent, I believe, had never identified Miss Clitheroe with the lady Biddulph had from, and I had never mentioned my suspicions.

"Not one word, John!" said the Briton, "until I know what you have done with Ellen Clitheroe. Is she safe?"

Brent comprehended the Baronet's heart and mind at the word. The other, I think, saw as plainly on Brent's face that he was a lover, and perhaps the more fortunate one. Those two loyal men drew closer at this, as wholly loyal souls will do, for all the pang of knowing that one has loved and lost.

Brent told our story in brief.

"I divined that you were one of the pair who had started on the rescue. I could not mistake you, man and horse and dress, from the Mormon's description."

"You saw Sizzum, then?"

"I saw his dead body."

"What? Dead?" A sense of relief, that the world had one tempter the less, passed through our minds.

"Yes, shot dead, just where the Wasatch Mountains open, and there is that wonderful view of Salt Lake City. His Nemesis met him there. I heard the shot fired, as I was riding out to meet the train, and saw him fall!"

"Who shot him, of the many that had a right?"

"As mild a mannered man as ever shuddered at the crack of an egg-shell."

"Vendetta for woman-stealing?"

"Wife-stealing. The man was a poor muscle-teacher, with a pretty spouse in Quincy, Illinois. He had told me his own story, without promising his purpose, though I conjectured it. The pretty spouse grew tired of poverty and five children. She went off with Sizzum. The muscle teacher hired himself to a drover, named Armstrong, and plodded out to Utah. When he got there, he found Sizzum gone. He turned hunter. I met him in the mountains, a crack shot. He waited his time, ambushed the train, and shot Sizzum dead, as he first caught sight of the Valley."

"A thought of poetry in his justice. What then?"

"I could see him creeping away among the rocks, while the Mormons were getting their rifles. They opened fire, a hundred of them. Ring, ping! the balls tapped all about him. He was just clear, just springing over a little ridge of shelter, when a shot struck him. He hung out his arms in an attitude of impetration, fell over the rocks. Dead, and doubtless dead from the fall."

"Our two evil forces are erased from the world, Wade," said Brent.

"Any it be good omen for coming difficulties! But how did you learn of the events at Fort Bridger?" asked the Baronet.

"The Lancashire people in the train all took an interest in the Clitheroes. They knew from Sizzum what happened when he followed you. And your purpose to give chase. I knew that he would achieve the rescue. Happy fellow! I forgive you, John; hard it is, but I forgive you for stepping in before me. I was waiting there in Utah to do what I could for my old love and my old friend. I should like to have had a bullet in my arm in the chase; but the result is good, whether I gain or lose."

"I never thought of you, Brent. In fact, from the moment I saw her, I thought of no one else."

"Yes; that is her power. We were old neighbors in Lancashire. My father bought the old hall after Mr. Clitheroe's disasters. The disappearance and the mysterious reappearance of the old gentleman and his beautiful daughter were the romance of the region. No one knew where they had been. My father was dead. My mother tried to befriend them. But the old gentleman was soured and disappointed. He could not forgive us for inhaling the old mansion of his happier days. I don't know how gladly I would have reinstated him there, but she could not love me; so I came away, and we looked up Laggertown Springs and the Alley together, John, to give you a chance to snatch my destiny away from me."

Brent, in his weakness, had no answer to make, except to give his hand to this gentle rival.

"How did you learn of their Mormon error?"

"My mother wrote me. She loves Miss Clitheroe like a daughter. She pities the father. His wife was her friend. A genial, lovable man he was, she says, until, after his losses, people whom he had aided turned and accused him of recklessness and dishonesty—a charge as false and cruel as could be made. My mother wrote, told me of Sizzum's success in Clitheroe, and of our friends' departure. She ordered me, on my obedience, never to come back to England until I could tell her that Ellen was safe out of Sizzum's power. She had gone to hear him preach, and adored him. I received her letter after we had parted, John, and I camped with Jake Shamblerlain, waiting for the train. What I could have done, I do not know; but my life was Miss Clitheroe's."

How easy his chivalry seemed to this noble fellow!

"You are a staunch friend, Brent," said Brent. "She may need you yet."

"Yes," said he; "Christian England is a savage, cruel as any of these barons she has encountered here, to a beautiful girl with a helpless, crazy father. When you see him, John?"

"Nearly a month I have been here fighting death and grasping at life. Give me two days more to find a horse and ride about a little, and we are off."

"Armstrong, fine old fellow, left the saddle for you," I said. "He is in racing trim now."

"Capital!" said Brent. "One Armstrong is a brave weight on the true side of the balance, against an army of pioneers who have gone barbarous."

"I have something to show you, John," said Biddulph. "See here. I bought this of a Mormon. He had very likely stolen it from Mr. Clitheroe's wagon. It was the only relic I could get of them."

The very drawing of Clitheroe Hall its former owner had wished to show me at Ft. Bridger. An able sketch of a thoroughly English house. If England were sunk in the sea, and its whole history perished, English life, society, and manners could be reconstructed from the inspection of such a drawing. I did not wonder that it had been heart-breaking to quit the shelter of that grand old roof. I fixed the picture in my mind. The time came when that remembrance was precious.

"Now, Biddulph!" called Ruby. "Supper waits. Potatoes! Flapjacks and molasses!"

"They shall be a part of me instantly."

CHAPTER XXVI.

HAM.

Two days Biddulph solaced himself on those rare luxuries of Ruby's; the third, we started.

Ruby and the surgeon rode with us a score of miles. It was hard to say good-bye. We were grateful, and they were sorry.

"What can we do for you, Ruby?"

"Baze Laramie, abolish the plains, level the Rockies, nullify the Sioux, and disband the American army."

"What can we do for you, Doctor?"

"Find me a wife, box her up so that no one will stop her in transit (in transit on the way), mark Simcoe Pathie, M. D., U. S. A., and ship to Fort Vancouver, Oregon, where I shall be stationed next summer. Your English lady in half a day has spoiled my philosophy of a life."

"Good-bye and good luck!"

It was late traveling through that homeless waste. Deep snow already blanching the Black Hills and Laramie Peak, their chief.

We did hasten. We crowded through the buffalo; we crossed and re-crossed the Platte, already curling with winter; we dashed over the prairies of Kansas, blackened by fire and whitened by snow, but then unstained by any peaceful settler's blood. (Many settlers were killed by the "border ruffians" from Missouri, who were trying to make Kansas a slave state before the war.)

Jake Shamblerlain, returning with his party, met us on the way.

(To be continued.)

World's manufacturers use 90 tons of gold and 515 tons of silver a year.

THE JOY OF RELIGION

Dr. Talmage Urges All to Try Its Uplifting Power.

He Characterizes Religion as God's Daughter.—Sermon from the Text, "Her Ways Are Ways of Pleasantness."

[Copyright, 1901, by Louis Klossch, N. Y.]

In this discourse Dr. Talmage sets forth religion as an exhilaration, and urges all people to try its uplifting power; text, Proverbs 3, 17: "Her ways are ways of pleasantness."

You have all heard of God's only begotten Son. Have you heard of God's daughter? She was born in Heaven? She came down over the hills of our world. She had queenly step. On her brow was celestial radiance. Her voice was music. Her name is Religion. My text introduces her. "Her ways are ways of pleasantness, and all her paths are peace." But what is religion? The fact is that theological study has had a different effect upon me from the effect sometimes produced. Every year I tear out another leaf from my theology, until I have only three or four leaves left—in other words, a very brief and plain statement of Christian belief.

An aged Christian minister said: "When I was a young man, I knew everything. When I got to be 35 years of age, in my creed I had only a hundred doctrines of religion. When I got to be 60 years of age, I had only 50 doctrines of religion. When I got to be 80 years of age, I had only ten doctrines of religion, and now I am dying at 75 years of age, and there is only one thing I know, and that is that Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners." And so I have noticed in the study of God's word and in my contemplation of the character of God and of the eternal world that it is necessary for me to drop this part of my belief and that part of my belief as being unnecessary, while I cling to the one great doctrine that man is a sinner and Christ is his Almighty and Divine Saviour.

Now I take these three or four leaves of my theology, and I find that in the first place and dominant above all others is the sunshine of religion. When I go into a room, I have a passion for throwing open all the shutters. That is what I want to do this morning. We are apt to throw so much of the sepulchral into our religion and to close the shutters and to pull down the blinds that it is only through here and there a crevice that the light streams. The religion of the Lord Jesus Christ is a religion of joy indescribable and unutterable. Wherever I can find a bell I mean to ring it.

If there are any in this house this morning who are disposed to hold on to their melancholy and gloom, let them depart this service before the fairest and the brightest and the most radiant being of all the universe comes in. God's Son has left our world, but God's daughter is here. Give her room. Hail, princess of Heaven! Hail, daughter of the Lord Almighty! Come in and make this house thy throne-room.

In setting forth this idea the dominant theory of religion is one of sunshine. I hardly know where to begin, for there are so many thoughts that rush upon my soul. A mother saw her little child seated on the floor in the sunshine and with a spoon in her hand. She said: "My darling, what are you doing there?" "Oh," replied the child, "I am getting a spoonful of this sunshine." Would God that to-day I might present you with a gleaming chalice of this glorious, everlasting Gospel sunshine!

First of all, I find a great deal of sunshine in Christian society. I do not know of anything more delightful than the companionship of the mere funmakers of the world—the Thomas Hoods, the Charles Lambes, the Charles Mathewses of the world—the men whose entire business it is to make sport. They make others laugh, but if you will examine their autobiography or biography you will find that down in their soul there was a terrible disquietude. Laughter is no sign of happiness. The manne laughs. The hyena laughs. The loon among the Adirondacks laughs. The drunkard, dashing his decanter against the wall, laughs.

There is a terrible reaction from all sinful amusement and sinful merriment. Such men are cross the next day. They snarl at you on exchange or they pass you, not recognizing you. Long ago I quit mere worldly society for the reason it was so dull, so funny and so stupid. My nature is voracious of joy. I must have it.

I always walk on the sunny side of the street, and for that reason I have crossed over into Christian society. I like their mode of repartee better. They live longer. Christian people, I sometimes notice, live on when by all natural law they ought to have died. I have known persons who have continued in their existence when the doctor said they ought to have been dead ten years. Every day of their existence was a defiance of the laws of anatomy and physiology, but they had this supernatural vivacity of the Gospel in their soul, and that kept them alive.

Put 10 or 12 Christian people in a room for Christian conversation, and you will from eight to ten o'clock hear more resounding glee, see more bright strokes of wit and find more thought and profound satisfaction than in any merely worldly party. Now, when I say a "worldly party" I mean that to which you are invited because under all the circumstances of the case it is the best for you to be invited, and to which you go be-

cause under all circumstances of the case it is better that you go, and, leaving the shawls on the second floor, you go to the parlor to give formal salutation to the host and the hostess and then move around, spending the whole evening in the discussion of the weather and in apology for treading on long trains and in effort to keep the corners of the mouth up to the sign of pleasure, and going around with an idiotic he-he about nothing until the collation is served, and then, after the collation is served, going back into the parlor to resume the weather, and then at the close going at a very late hour to the host and hostess and assuring them that you have had a most delightful evening, and then passing down off the front steps, the slam of the door the only satisfaction of the evening.

I know there is a great deal of talk about the self-denials of the Christian. I have to tell you that where the Christian has one self-denial the man of the world has a thousand self-denials. The Christian is not commanded to surrender anything that is worth keeping. But what does a man deny himself who denies himself the religion of Christ? He denies himself pardon for sin, he denies himself peace of conscience, he denies himself the joy of the Holy Ghost, he denies himself a comfortable death pillow, he denies himself the glory of Heaven. Do not talk to me about the self-denial of the Christian life. Where there is a thousand in the Christian life there is a thousand in the life of the world. "Her ways are ways of pleasantness."

Again, I find a great deal of religious sunshine in Christian and divine explanation. To a great many people life is an inexplicable tangle. Things turn out differently from what was supposed. There is a useless woman in perfect health. There is an industrious and consecrated woman a complete invalid. Explain that. There is a bad man with \$30,000 of income. There is a good man with \$800 of income. Why is that? There is a foe of society who lives on, doing all the damage he can, to 75 years of age, and here is a Christian father, faithful in every department of life, at 35 years of age taken away by death, his family left helpless. Explain that. Oh, there is no sentence that oftener drops from your lips than this: "I cannot understand it. I cannot understand it."

Will, now religion comes in just at that point with its illumination and its explanation. There is a business man who has lost his entire fortune. The week before he lost his fortune there were 20 carriages that stopped at the door of his mansion. The week after he lost his fortune all the carriages you could count on one finger. The week before financial trouble began people all took off their hats to him as he passed down the street. The week his financial prospects were under discussion people just touched their hats without anywise bending the rim. The week that he was pronounced insolvent people just jolted their heads as they passed, not tipping their hats at all, and the week the sheriff sold him out all his friends were looking in the store window as they went down past him.

Now, while the world goes away from a man while he is in financial distress, the religion of Christ comes to him and says: "You are alek, and your akeness is to be moral purification; you are bereaved. God wanted in some way to take your family to Heaven, and He must begin somewhere, and so He took the one that was most beautiful and was most ready to go." I do not say that religion explains everything in this life, but I do say it lays down certain principles which are grandly consolatory. You know business men often telegraph in cipher. The merchant in San Francisco telegraphs to the merchant in New York certain information in cipher which no other man in that line of business can understand, but the merchant in San Francisco has the key to the cipher, and the merchant in New York has the key to the cipher, and on that information transmitted there are enterprises involving hundreds of thousands of dollars. Now, the providences of life sometimes seem to be a senseless rigmarole, a mysterious cipher; but God has a key to that cipher and the Christian a key to that cipher, and, though he may hardly be able to spell out the meaning, he gets enough of the meaning to understand that it is for the best. Now, is there not sunshine in that? Is there not pleasure in that? Far beyond laughter, it is nearer the fountain of tears than hoisterous demonstration. Have you never cried for joy? There are tears which are eternal rapture in distillation.

There are hundreds of people who are walking day by day in the sublime satisfaction that all is for the best, all things working together for good for their soul. How a man can get along through this life without the explanation is to me a mystery. What! Is that child gone forever? Are you never to get it back? Is your property gone forever? Have you no explanation, no Christian explanation, and yet not a maniac? But when you have the religion of Jesus Christ in your soul it explains everything so far as it is best for you to understand. You look off in life, and your soul is full of thanksgiving to God that you are so much better off than you might be. A man passed down the street without any shoes and said: "I have no shoes. Isn't it a hardship that I have no shoes? Other people have shoes!" until he saw a man who had no feet. Then he learned a lesson. You ought to thank God for what He does instead of grumbling for what He does not. God arranges all the weather in this world—the spiritual weather,

the moral weather, as well as the natural weather. "What kind of weather will it be to-day?" said some one to a farmer. The farmer replied: "It will be such weather as I like." "What do you mean by that?" asked the other. "Well," said the farmer, "it will be such weather as pleases the Lord, and what pleases the Lord pleases me."

Oh, the sunshine, the sunshine of Christian explanation! Here is someone bending over the grave of the dead. What is going to be the consolation? The flowers you strew upon the tomb? Oh, no. The services read at the grave? Oh, no. The chief consolation on that grave is what falls from the throne of God. Sunshine, glorious sunshine! Resurrection sunshine!

Sometimes you wish you could make the tour of the whole earth, going around as others have gone, but you have not the means. You will make the tour yet, during one musical pause in the eternal anthem. I say these things for the comfort of those people who are abridged in their opportunities, those people to whom life is humdrum, who toil and work and aspire after knowledge, but have no time to get it, and say: "If I had the opportunities which other people have, how I would fill my mind and soul with grand thoughts!" Be not discouraged, my friends. You are going to the university yet. Death will only matriculate you into the royal college of the universe.

Besides that, we shall have all the pleasures of association. We will go right up in the front of God without any fright. All our sins gone, there will be nothing to be frightened about. There our old Christian friends will troop around us. Just as now one of your sick friends goes away to Florida, the land of flowers, or the south of France, and you will not see him for a long while, and after awhile you meet him, and the hollows under the eyes are all filled and the appetite has come back and the crutch has been thrown away, and he is no changed you hardly know him. You say: "Why, I never saw you look so well." He says: "I couldn't help but be well. I have been sailing these rivers and climbing these mountains, and that's how I got this elasticity. I never was so well." Oh, my friends, your departed loved ones are only away for their health in a better climate, and when you meet them they will be so changed, and after awhile, when you are assured that they are your friends, your departed friends, you will say: "Why, where is that cough? Where is that paralysis? Where is that pneumonia? Where is that consumption?" And he will say: "Oh, I am entirely well. There are no sick ones in this country. I have been ranging these hills, and hence this elasticity. I have been here now 20 years, and not one sick one have I seen. We are all well in this climate."

And then I stand at the gates of the Celestial city to see the processions come out, and I see a long procession of little children, with their arms full of flowers, and then I see a procession of kings and priests moving in Celestial pageantry—a long procession, but no black tasseled vehicle, no mourning group, and I say: "How strange it is! Where is your Greenwood? Where is your Laurel Hill? Where is your Westminster abbey?" And they shall cry: "There are no graves here." And then listen for the tolling of the old bellfries of Heaven, the old bellfries of eternity. I listen to hear them toll for the dead. They only strike up a silvery chime, tower to tower, east gate to west gate, as they ring out: "They shall hunger no more, neither thirst any more, neither shall the sun light on them nor any heat; for the Lamb which is in the midst of the throne shall lead them to living fountains of water, and God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes."

Oh, unglue your hand and give it to me in congratulation on that scene! I feel as if I could shout. I will shout. Dear Lord, forgive me that I ever complained about anything. If all this is before us, who cares for anything but God and Heaven and eternal brotherhood? Take the crape off the door-bell. Your loved ones are only away for their health in a land ambrosial. Come, Lowell Mason; come, Isaac Watts. Give us your best hymn about joy celestial.

What is the use of postponing our Heaven any longer? Let it begin now, and whosoever hath a harp let him thrum it, and whosoever hath a trumpet let him blow it, and whosoever hath an organ let him give us a full diapason. They crowd down the air, spirits blessed, moving in cavalcade of triumph. Their chariot wheels whirl in the Sabbath sunlight. They come! Hail, armies of God! Hail until we are ready to join the battalion of pleasures that never die!

Oh, my friends, it would take a sermon as long as eternity to tell the joys that are coming to us. I just set open the sunny door. Come in, all ye disciples of the world who have found the world a mockery. Come in, all ye disciples of the dance, and see the bounding feet of this Heavenly gladness. Come in, ye disciples of worldly amusement, and see the stage where kings are the actors and burning words the footlights and thrones the spectators. Arise, ye dead in sin, for this is the morning of resurrection. The joys of Heaven submerge our soul. I pull out the trumpet stop. In thy presence there is a fullness of joy; at thy right hand there are pleasures forevermore.

Blest are the saints beloved of God: Washed are their robes in Jesus' blood, Brighter than angels, lo, they shine, Their glories splendid and sublime!

My soul anticipates the day, Would stretch her wings and soar away; To aid the song, the palm to bear, And bow, the chief of sinners, there.

Oh, the sunshine, the glorious sunshine, the everlasting sunshine!

Cautious Man.

"What a secretive fellow your book-keeper is!"

"Yes, his own wife has never learned his middle name."—Chicago Record.

Action of the Presbytery of Brooklyn in Regard to Mormonism.

In its issue of April 12th, 1897, the Brooklyn Daily Eagle published an editorial nearly one column in length, entitled "Don't Fear the Mormons." The said editorial contained the following statements: "Some people on Long Island are needlessly alarmed over an irruption of two or three Mormon missionaries into their neighborhood, and we learn that Christians are opposing the preaching of these people. Evidently the alarmists are unaware that Mormons are Christians, and pretty good Christians, too."

The religion that is preached by the missionaries on Long Island is the religion of Christ, and there is not a word in it that can be objected to. . . . It should be known that Polygamy is not part of the Mormon religion, for when this fact is understood, the scare will die out."

In view of the fact that the attention of the Presbytery of Brooklyn has been called to the foregoing and other similar statements which are being circulated here in the East by the Mormon missionaries and newspapers whose use the Mormons manage to secure, this Presbytery would call attention to a statement on "The Present Situation in Utah" adopted by the Presbytery of Utah at its regular semi-annual meeting held at Manti, Utah, for August 24th, 1898, and published in The Kinsman of Salt Lake City, Utah, for September 3rd, 1898. The Presbytery of Utah, as everybody knows, is a responsible and conservative body of ministers and elders as our own Presbytery.

Being on the ground and in possession of all the facts, we commend to the public their statement as true and absolutely worthy of all confidence.

The statement of the Presbytery of Utah contains seven articles, of which we quote the third, fourth and seventh. "Third: Another phase of the present day in Utah is that the people are being urged to 'live their religion.' This would seem a desirable thing to do. Unfortunately, however, this phrase has an application here other than that understood by people unacquainted with the 'mysteries of Mormonism.' One 'lives his religion' in Utah who has entered the 'celestial order of marriage' and 'cohabits' with all his wives. Of such cases more than two thousand have come to our notice, and this living has resulted in the birth of more than one thousand children since statehood was granted, January 4th, 1896. See article in The Independent for March 3rd last, by Professor M. E. Jones.

"Fourth: That this 'situation' may be perpetuated, and this 'peculiar institution' flourish, that ubiquitous thing known as 'church influence' so affects men that those who could testify to this lawlessness are silent, juries refuse to find indictments, and officers make no arrests. Hence religious adultery goes unpunished and the 'kingdom' grows apace. From the heads of the Church down polygamy flourishes.

"Seventh: One thing more. These 'missionaries' carry a 'veiled gospel'. They do not say all they have to say in the first sermon—nor any in 'field' sermon. They do not even give the people 'meat'—much less 'strong meat.' They feed 'milk.' It is safer. Better adapted to weak and sensitive stomachs. (See 'Doctrine and Covenants,' Sec. 19 and 41.) Faith, repentance, baptism by immersion for the forgiveness of sins 'by one having authority,' and the imposition of the hands, are the stock doctrines commended by Joseph Smith and his successors to be taught 'to the world,' while the Adam-god immediate revelation, infallibility of the priesthood, 'divinity of the Book of Mormon,' 'celestial order of marriage,' God as a polygamist, Christ the husband of three wives, salvation on the ground of merit, redemption of the dead by vicarious baptism, the duty of tithes, implicit obedience to the priesthood in all things, personal or 'blood atonement' for the pardon of the unpardonable sin, and such like doctrines, they reserve until the digestion of the new convert is improved and he can take 'strong meat.' 'A word to the wise is sufficient.' To ordinary mortals a more brief statement of 'the present situation in Utah' appears inadequate.

"Done by order of Presbytery, at Manti, August 29, 1898.

"Attest: G. M. Hardy, Moderator
A. T. Rankin, State Clerk pro tem."

To be Continued.

Correspondence.

Rockcastle County.

Whittle.—Dr. Lewis is sowing grass seed on the Storrs farm, and will underdrain a portion of it this year.

A Polled Angus cow, on the farm of Harrison Brannaman, gave birth to twin heifer calves, and a neighbor of Mr. Brannaman has twin male calves from a cow of the same breed. All the calves are growing finely.

Many of our farmers are sowing grass seed.

A. W. (Gus.) Stewart has a fish pond well stocked. He has planted grapevines all around the pond.

Mrs. Gus Stewart sold \$50 dozens of eggs last year. She has some very fine brown leghorn chickens.

Babe Sigmon is building a new home.

Postmaster Wood is agent for the Citizen, and will be glad to take your subscription.

Brother Dodwell, of the Citizen, preached at our church to a very attentive congregation last Sunday morning.

Conway.—Capt. R. D. Cook is still very ill at his home. It is reported that he is slightly improved.

C. M. See has built a new poultry yard, and is going to breed barred Plymouth Rock chickens.

Hard Croucher has moved to the farm of James Dobbs.

Harry Blazer hopes to be County Clerk.

H. C. Gadd attended church at Silver Creek Sunday.

R. E. Moye is doing a good business.

Disputants. John Gadd has been very sick with the measles but is improving.

T. J. Lake is working for O. M. Payne this week.

James S. Hammond is drumming in Jackson county this week.

Miss Kate S. Lake is visiting friends and relatives here.

Richard Anglin is still very sick.

Miss Parrie Lee Abney has been sick for several days but is improving nicely.

We are all looking forward to a good crop of fruit this year.

Payne & Abney are doing a good business and their customers seem well pleased.

Mrs. Janie Payne has a fine lot of young chickens.

Every one is very busy farming.

James Roberts, of Garrard county, and Miss Belle Hallman, of this place were married April 11.

Aunt Ollie Abney is still very sick and her friends are anxious about her.

Photographs

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Madison, Wis., U. S. A.

6-13 Slichter Block.

Miss Hattie Combs, daughter of Rev. E. Combs, is confined to her home in Grove Alley.

Mrs. Maria F. Taylor and Miss Esther Jones were welcome visitors at the Fifth St. school, last week.

James Cotty, who formerly taught school at Germantown, is attending school at Wilberforce, O. He says he is very much impressed with the place.

The Literary Society, of Plymouth Church, is progressing nicely. The young ladies and gentlemen are showing their appreciation by taking an active part in the work.

Misses Annie Johnson and Corrina Smith, of Germantown, who are now attending Berea College, write that they are completely carried away with the place. This may be an in-

ducement for others to attend the Athens of Kentucky.

Madison County.

Peyfountain. Wm. Phelps, of Indianapolis, Ind., visited his mother here last week.

Joseph Adams, of Paris, was here on business last week.

Mrs. Allena Rice was called home from Cincinnati to attend the funeral of her cousin, Miss Mary Bronston.

Mrs. Mary Fife left Saturday, for Cincinnati, O.

The infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Humphrey Brooks is slowly recovering.

The funeral of Mrs. Lizzie Bennett who died Sunday, was preached at Mopiatown school house. The burial was at Farristown cemetery. She leaves a husband and two children. She was much loved by all.

Jackson County.

Kirby Knob. Jackson county primary, for nomination of candidates for county offices, was held last Saturday and the following nominations were made. Allen Powell, County Supt. of schools; Wm. Isaacs, Assessor; Wm. Lunsford, Jailor; J. P. Engle, County Clerk; Pleasant Isaacs, County Attorney; Jno. Spurlock, Surveyor; Shelton Brockman, Coroner; J. T. J. Coyle, Judge; Jackson Morris, Representative.

Robert Daugherty has returned to Berea.

G. C. Moore has moved to McKee from Berea.

Mrs. Louis Moris and little son have measles.

Mrs. Meredith Smith died a few days ago.

The infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Jones strayed away from home, and was lost in the woods. Members of the searching party, led by the baby's dog, found her, almost exhausted, some distance from home.

Mason County.

Maysville.—The remains of Wm. Lisle, who died in the Philippines last August, were brought home and interred in the Maysville cemetery, Friday evening.

The funeral of Mrs. Lenora Bass was largely attended from the Bethel Baptist Church, Thursday afternoon. She was a sincere Christian, a good mother and a devoted wife. Her husband and three little children have the sympathy of a wide circle of friends.

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THE SCHOOL.

Edited by J. W. Dunsmore, Dean of the Normal Department, Berea College.

The Cultivation of Perception.

When a child is born into the world, it finds itself in a strange land, and begins at once to get acquainted with the things about it. This it can do only through perception, which will furnish a sufficient outlet for its energies for many a day. If a keen perception is not acquired before it reaches the age of twenty the chances are it never will be, because youth is preeminently the time for successful cultivation of this valuable faculty. A child is fortunate, therefore, if its energies are turned in the right direction, by an acute observer early in life.

It is a sad thing to "have eyes and see not; ears and hear not," and all people, who have children under their care, should take pains to have them note carefully the things with which they come in contact, in after life such a habit will be invaluable.

A person, whose perceptive powers are deficient, is liable to fall a victim to the tricks of trade, and lose a large part of the pleasures of life. Whittier's "Barefoot Boy" is most enjoyed by the man who had a good perception in the rambles of his boyhood.

Teachers endeavoring to develop the perceptive powers of their pupils, should beware of an extensive use of books, and student should rarely be allowed to look within a book for information which he might get from the outside. For this reason the study of nature and the sciences are best adapted to the cultivation of perception.

To look at a thing in an intelligent way is a fine art, and a student should early learn to give careful attention to details. The different species of trees with their peculiar characteristics should be carefully noted. Plants, birds, minerals wild and domestic animals, insects, clouds, the various arts of man, and man himself, all furnish an extensive field for the cultivation of perception. But how many things are permitted to pass by unnoticed. Many a man is puzzled to tell the color of his own eyes.

Prof. Agassiz, the great naturalist who said he had no time to make money, had a great amount of time to spend in developing the perceptive power of his students. One morning a student of zoology presented himself to the Professor to begin a study of that branch. Prof. Agassiz took a fish from a jar of alcohol and said, "You are to look at this fish carefully and tell me when I return how much you have seen," and then he went away.

The student spent the most of that day, in looking at the fish carefully, in walking the floor and wandering what had become of the professor and in exercising his disgust at the situation. At last the professor returned, and asked the student to recite. After hearing the student's few words, the professor said, "You have not looked very carefully, keep on looking," and again left the room.

This time the student went to work with a will, to make discoveries, and wonder why he had seen so little before. The professor kept him gazing at the fish for three long days, occasionally coming in to hear him recite on new discoveries, but would ask no questions. In after years the student said, "This was the best zoological lesson I ever had—one whose influence has extended to the details of every subsequent study; a legacy the Professor has left to me, as he left it to many others, of inestimable value, which we could not buy, with which we cannot part."—JAMES MADISON COMBS.

Remember what a good price is paid for homespun linen at Berea College, and when you put in your crops, plant some flax.

THE WESTERN POULTRY NEWS and THE CITIZEN

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Address: THE CITIZEN, Berea, Ky.

THE HOME.

Edited by Miss GRACE J. STOKES, Instructor in Domestic Science, Berea College.

Buttons.

Buttons, buttons, who has got the buttons? Old Play.

Right here I must say that I hope no housewife is without a button basket or bag. I prefer the former for its firmness, and a row of small lining pockets for assorted buttons is easily put in. One of my comforts has been a "reserve" button box, very distinct from the basket which contains only the sorts of buttons that are in common daily use. This box contains my cards of new pearl button, sometimes cards of such buttons as would be appropriate for most dresses at most times that I have bought, as bargains, against a time of need, and always sets of buttons, still good that I have ripped from old dresses. These last are strung upon strings, one kind only on each string. Sometimes they have long rests between services, and sometimes short ones.

Boys and buttons should have an intimate acquaintance with each other instead of usually being as far apart as two things can fly at one strong effort. I mean that boys as well as girls, should be taught to sew on buttons. Naturally the mender of the family will sew buttons on underwear before distributing to the respective owners' bureau drawers; but it seems to me a proper way to have boys sew on all other buttons for themselves. Who knows how far your boy may go from the ever ready woman's hand and needle? Would you not be kind to your boy? Prepare him for such an emergency.

If an out of sight button comes off, which is the more honest and thrifty, to sew it on again, or use a pin? Should we not be as whole and orderly as we outwardly appear? If you or your children let buttons come off and stay off, I think I am no very shrewd guesser if I say that you let other things go undone; that you are not thrifty; that little mental and moral buttons are sometimes lost and not replaced; and that your life is not quite so good, so strong, so well ordered, so honest as it should be. Every family should be an ethical culture society, and if it begins its work upon buttons it is no mean or small beginning.—JENNY STAFFORD, in Good Housekeeping.

The Goebel monument fund now amounts to \$11,000.

Repair That Loom!

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